

## LOCAL LACONICS.

### Happenings of Interest About Town.

Miss Inez Sarratt is visiting in Gaffney.

Mr. J. H. Spears is the politest man in town now.

Mr. L. B. Jeter, of Santuc, was in the city Monday.

Mr. W. H. Jeter, of Carlisle, was in the city Monday.

Rev. H. K. Ezell, of Jonesville, was in Union Monday.

Mr. H. L. Scaife, of Mexico, is visiting relatives in Clinton.

Miss Laurie Frierson, of Spartanburg, is visiting in the city.

Mr. D. A. Boyd spent the week-end with relatives in Newberry.

Our health officer Mr. Lake may add a dancing school to his other duties.

Dr. Crimm arrived in Union Monday and will remain for a week or ten days.

Mrs. W. M. Gallman has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. B. B. Blue at Lockhart.

Mr. Roy Blue, of Lockhart, who has been ill with pneumonia, is much improved.

Mrs. D. N. Wilburn and Miss Mattie Prince have returned from a trip to Baltimore.

Attorney C. P. Sims, of Spartanburg, was in Union this week on professional business.

Mr. O. T. Gallman, of Spartanburg, arrived in the city Tuesday for a few days' visit.

Mr. J. G. Jones, of Gaffney, was in Union Monday. Mr. Jones lived in Union some years ago.

Mrs. B. G. Peterson left Tuesday for a visit to her parents, Rev. and Mrs. T. E. Morris, of Georgetown.

Miss Mamie Peake, of Glenn Springs, is spending some time at the home of her brother, Mr. I. F. Peake.

Master Daniel Mangum entertained a good many of his little friends Monday afternoon from four to six o'clock.

Mr. E. H. Scaife left Union Tuesday for Laurens where he goes in the interest of the Toluca Mining Company.

Miss Edna Tinsley has returned to Union after spending several days with her sister, Mrs. S. W. Pryor, of Chester.

Mr. Daniel Inman, of Kelton, paid us a pleasant visit Monday. Of course he voted for one of our young lady contestants.

Mrs. Robt. Sartor and little son, James returned to Union Tuesday morning after spending some time in Atlanta with relatives.

Mr. Chas. T. Mabry, our efficient express clerk, after spending several weeks with relatives in Mississippi, returned to the city Sunday.

Rev. K. W. Cawthon has returned to the city. He spent several weeks in Atlanta attending the Bible conference at Broughton Tabernacle.

Mr. J. T. Bailey left Union Saturday with his family. They move near Gaffney where Mr. Bailey will farm. He has been for ten years connected with the Union Mills here.

Mr. S. V. Zulp, until recently traveling representative of the Bailey Furniture Company of Union, has accepted a position with the Herring Furniture Company. He is a No. 1 young man.—Spartanburg Herald.

Rev. J. D. Mahon preached for the congregation of the First Baptist church Sunday morning. Dr. G. B. Moore, of the S. C. University, who was to preach, was sick and unable to fill his appointment.

Spring is upon us. The hens are beginning to lay. The farmers have begun to plow. Most people are gardening. The days are getting longer and the thermometer is climbing upwards, and politics is getting warm.

We publish elsewhere in this issue a letter from Mr. W. L. Glenn, Bright, Miss., that will be read with interest by many of our subscribers. Mr. Glenn also sent in his renewal and voted for one of our young ladies.

One of the Times men in journeying here and there in the earth passed through Columbia last Saturday. He met up with Mr. George Witherpoon, boss weaver in the Richland Mills. Mr. Witherpoon was for several years connected with the Mills in Union. He has worked himself up in the mill business and the happy smile of prosperity is on his face. He did not forget to renew his subscription and vote for one of our young lady contestants. He put a smile on the editor's

## The Ruling Passion.

Two women leaned over the backyard fence (The same old fence) as the sun went down. While each told the other in confidence the scandals she'd gathered about the town. For women must gossip or they can't sleep. They think that secrets weren't made to keep. So they lean on the fence in the gloaming.

Two women leaned over the garden gate in the evening glow as the sun went down. They wondered what made their husbands so late. And they sneered at the minister's wife's new gown. For women delight in a friendly chat. Without it their lives would be stale and flat. So they lean on the gate in the gloaming.

Two husbands came home from their golfing game (From the office, they said) as the sun went down. Both ready and eager to hear the same sweet scandals their wives had hunted down. For men, though they work, love gossip, too. And that's why their wives seek something new. As they meet and talk in the gloaming. —London Tit-Bits.

## A Roosevelt Family.

Mrs. Manervia Rodgers is now with her youngest son, Mr. J. S. Rodgers here at Monarch. She was born in 1825 in Yancey county, N. C. She was the daughter of William Pwek. She married D. S. Rodgers in 1845 and lived in Buncombe county. She is the mother of ten children—7 boys and 3 girls, 67 grandchildren, 125 great grandchildren, 1 great-great grandchild. She is now 82 years old. Her husband, D. S. Rodgers, died in the Confederate army Feb. 23, 1865.

## Entitled to the Palm.

Capt. Jack McKissick is entitled to the palm. A colored gentleman whom he desired for some purpose undertook to give him leg bale. The Captain, feeling in specially good trim and not wishing to have any slow going sort of affair, fired his pistol several times.

Now it is known of all men that nothing makes a negro so nimble of heel as to shoot at him. After the negro had been put to his best speed and had gotten a fairly good start ahead the Captain gave himself full rein and picked him up in short order.

It is a great pity the timekeeper was not on hand for it is certain this would have registered a record breaker.

## A Card.

Editor Union Times: Will you kindly allow us space in your columns to express our heartfelt thanks to the many true friends who so kindly helped us in sympathy and many loving acts of kindness in the death and sorrow which has fallen to our lot in the loss of Father and husband?

The special faithfulness of Dr. Maddox and nurses, Misses Clements and Shirley, with that of the tender sympathy and ministerial services of the Editor of the Union Times will be treasured in our hearts with special favors of all of our friends. (Signed) Mrs. Jesse Nix. W. W. Nix. Mrs. W. W. Nix. F. G. Schell.

## Not an Ideal Juror.

During the selection of the Thaw jurors Martin W. Littleton, the defender of the young millionaire, told at luncheon a story about a jurymen, says the New York Times.

"It was in the far west," he said, "in the distant days before our western percentage of illiteracy had fallen to be the lowest in the world."

"A juror had been selected in a murder trial, and they were about to swear him in when the judge, to be on the safe side, bethought himself to say to the man:

"I trust sir, you fully understand the duties and responsibilities of a juror?"

Straightening himself up to his full height the man nodded calmly and replied:

"I'm a plain chap, and I believe in being fair to all. I don't go by what the lawyers say, and I don't go by what the judge says, but I look carefully at the prisoner in the dock, and I say to myself: 'He must have done something or he wouldn't be here,' so I bring 'em all in guilty.'"

## What Shall We Have for Dessert?

Try JELL-O, the dainty, appetizing, economical dessert. Can be prepared instantly—simply and boiling water and serve when cool. Flavored just right; sweetened just right; perfect in every way. A 10c. package makes enough dessert for a large family. All grocers sell it. Don't accept substitutes. JELL-O complies with all Pure Food Laws. 7 flavors:—Lemon. Orange, Raspberry, Strawberry, Chocolate, Cherry, Peach.

## Interdenominational S. S. Convention

The Program Committee has had one thousand thirty-two page songsters printed and bound with the program. Five hundred of these are for immediate distribution. This booklet contains a complete program of the convention and the songs that will be used. If you want a copy of the combined program and songster write Mr. J. M. Way, General Secretary, Pelzer, S. C., that you are going to attend the Convention, give him the name of your Sunday School, the name and address of your Pastor, Superintendent, Secretary and every teacher in the school. You will then receive a copy of the program and songster neatly bound. By getting the convention songster now you will have an opportunity to learn the songs before you get to the Convention.

The railroads have granted a rate of one and one-third fares plus twenty-five cents, tickets to be sold on the certificate plan. Each delegate will pay full fare in going to the Convention, but will pay only one-third of one fare plus twenty-five cents returning. See your superintendent about railroad rates, and if he cannot give you full particulars write at once to Capt. J. Adger Smyth, Jr., Chairman of Executive Committee, Pelzer, South Carolina.

All delegates should write at once to Mr. Geo. H. Oetzel, Chairman of Committee on Entertainment, Union, S. C., that they will attend the Convention. Mr. Oetzel and the committee of which he is chairman will secure homes for all who attend.

## In Reminiscent Vein.

On July 16, 1838, we were born on top of old Goshen Hill, of your county. And as age with its infirmities, not to say Oslerism creeps upon us, our minds turn to the retrospection and reminiscence. I am basking in such reveries today—it's so inclement outdoors. I am living over again my early boyhood days at old Goshen. I love those dear girls and boys who were my playmates and schoolmates away back in the "forties" and "fifties."

A few still live upon those old hills, good men and women. There we dabbled our feet in the big spring branch, and went fishing and swimming in Padgett's Creek and the Tyger. On those hills we felt the "swelling of the heart, we near can feel again." There we romped and played town ball, loved and hated, fought and hugged. There we fought the yellow jacket's nest, and chased the nimble bumblebee, and cut our highest capers when we turned him loose again. Then we went possum hunting and tooted the lonesome toot of the old dinner horn.

We filled our pockets with chinquapins and let the girls win them all playing hull-gull. Could I now call around me the tow-heads and freckled noses who were my playmates in the long ago, methinks the love feast and experience meeting would continue until the rising of tomorrow's sun. A majority of those dear boys and girls have passed over the river, others are scattered the wide world over. All have made good useful citizens so far as I know, some have risen to fortune, others are doing reasonably well and the rest, the writer included, are—er, well—we owe no man anything, have a comfortable home and have something for charity and the churches.

Dear ones; we may never meet again in this world, but as I go rambling down, the little that remains of me, the corridors of time, doing my little stunts in the cakewalk of life, a thought as sweet as the perfume of the violets will come to me as often as I think of my life-long friends in old Union county and more especially those of Goshen Hill where the halcyon days of my life were spent.

Sincerely,  
W. Leverett Glenn.  
Hernando, Miss.  
March 7, 1908.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo,) ss.

Lucas County.  
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,  
Toledo, O.  
Sold by all druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

C. F. Calhoun, over 20 years connected with Barnwell & Barnwell, and 12 years Mayor of Barnwell, died on Sunday last. He was a good and useful man.

## A SLEEP PROBLEM.

The Way It Bothers One Man Who Is Growing Old.

"In these later years," said Mr. Grayboy, "I have found that I required less sleep. When I was younger, I used to sleep eight hours, and frequently when I was very tired I could use nine. But there came a time a few years ago when I discovered that seven hours' sleep was ordinarily all that I required."

"Now, I mentioned this fact casually one day to a friend of mine, and he said that this was one of the benefits that came to men as they increased in years—that requiring less sleep they had more time for labor and so could accomplish more, and that this was one reason why men of maturer years were counted as of greater value."

"A pleasant fancy, that, I thought."

"Another friend of mine said more plainly that my requiring less sleep was a sign of my advancing age; that very young people, young children, required a great deal of sleep; that as people grew older they required less, until in middle life they needed, say eight hours of sleep, but that as men came to be past middle age they required less sleep and my needing less simply showed that I was getting old."

"Not quite so pleasant, that, but here is a new complication:

"I find within the last few months that I am again requiring more sleep. Whereas for some years seven hours I found sufficient, I now sleep eight hours. And what does that mean? Does it mean that I have stopped growing old, that I am growing young again or that I am advancing now to my second childhood?"

"H'm! This sleep business I guess I hadn't better dwell on too much."—New York Sun.

## The One He Kept.

A young man entered a hat store and asked to see the latest styles in derbies. He was evidently hard to please, for soon the counter was covered with hats that he had tried on and found wanting. At last the salesman picked up a brown derby, brushed it off on his sleeve and extended it admiringly.

"These are being very much worn this season, sir," he said. "Won't you try it on?"

The customer put the hat on and surveyed himself critically in the mirror. "You're sure it's in style?" "The most fashionable thing we have in the shop, sir. And it suits you to perfection—if the fit's right."

"Yes, it fits very well. So you think I had better have it?" "I don't think you could do better."

"No, I don't think I could. So I guess I won't buy a new one, after all."

The salesman had been boosting the customer's old hat, which had become mixed among the many new ones.

## Calming Him Down.

"If women just had a little tact and didn't fly to pieces their own selves when their husbands get to jawin' and tearin' around, there'd be less trouble in families," said Mrs. Grim to a neighbor.

"I suppose that's so," replied the neighbor.

"I know 'tis," replied Mrs. Grim. "Do you suppose I lose my head and my tongue and go all to pieces and say things I'm sorry for afterward when Grim gets into one of his tantrums? Well, I don't. I just keep cool and calm him down."

"How do you calm him down?" "Well, sometimes with a stick and ag'in with a broom handle, or mebbe I'll grab up a pail o' water and douse it all over him. There's plenty o' ways to calm a man down if a woman will only keep cool herself and try 'em."—Strand Magazine.

## The Thunderer.

It is not perhaps generally known under what circumstances the name of Thunderer was applied to the London Times, says a correspondent of the New York Herald. Two ladies of Kew were splashed with mud by an ill behaved horseman, and the Times, taking the matter up, in a leading article vigorously denounced the rudeness of the rider, alleged to be the Duke of Cumberland. On the allegation proving false another article appeared by way of apology, in which occurred the phrase "we thundered out." This grandiloquence caught the public fancy, and the name Thunderer followed as a matter of course.

## Justly Indignant.

A new made widow called at the office of an insurance company for the money due on her husband's policy.

The president said, "I am truly sorry, madam, to hear of your loss." "That's always the way with you men," said she. "You are always sorry when a poor woman gets a chance to make a little money."

# REAL ESTATE FOR RENT

A. B. Osborne's Home Place with Thirty-nine Acres of Land.  
I. M. Sumner's Residence near the Knitting Mill.

## FOR SALE

Store Room and Lot near Aetna Mill.  
Eight Nice Residence Lots near Mrs. J. A. Fant's Residence on Arthur Boulevard.

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# ACTIVE MONEY!

Money hoarded makes idle men; money in the banks makes active industry. The man who hoards his money helps to create business stagnation. The man who hides his money invites robbers and often loses his cash. THIS BANK offers you complete SAFETY and makes your money aid prosperity. Therefore deposit your savings in THE PEOPLES BANK where your money works for you by earning interest

# The Peoples Bank.

## MONTHLY MISERY

is one of woman's worst afflictions. It always leaves you weaker, and is sure to shorten your life and make your beauty fade. To stop pain take Wine of Cardui and it will help to relieve your misery, regulate your functions, make you well, beautiful and strong. It is a reliable remedy for dragging down pains, backache, headache, nervousness, irritability, sleeplessness, dizziness, fainting spells, and similar troubles. A safe and efficient medicine for all women's pains and sickness.

Mrs. J. L. Broadhead of Clanton, Ala. writes; "I have used Cardui for my disease, which was one peculiar to women, and it has completely cured me."

AT ALL DRUG STORES, IN \$1.00 BOTTLES

WRITE US A LETTER describing fully all your symptoms and we will send you F. F. Advice in plain sealed envelope. Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. J10

# WINE OF CARDUI

## DID YOU KNOW

One deep-rooted thought of saving your money, put into execution, is worth a thousand day dreams of get-rich-quick schemes. Remember money quickly acquired has wings, but the dollar wet with honest sweat sticks. Save your earnings and deposit them with us where you will get 4 per cent. interest compounded quarterly.

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